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Dew Drops (poetry collection)

By Rebeca1991

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Chapter 1

Lets Share

Lets just walk and share our steps

Lets dream a dream and share what we see

Lets not pretend and not deceive

Just share what all its truly meant to be

A good book that you read tell me all about it

And ill tell about that movie I just saw

Tell me about that thought you had on the street

And ill share that funny joke I just heard

Lets just share tiny little details

That never really matters to us

Lets dance for sometime

And Then giggle later

Ill pull your leg you pull mine

But Lets not hurt

And lets not play games

Lets just share

And then forget

Lets make nicknames

Not for us, for others

No one would miss them

Lets not huggle and lets not cuddle

Lets just shake hands

And lets share those tiny details

That no one cares about

Lets make evil and cute cartoons

And lets not write poems

Lets gaze at the moon

Lets try random fights that go in vain

But lets not sing any songs

Lets tell our stories old and new

But lets not create them again

Lets share those tiny details

That we don't care about

Lets walk separately

And not protect

Lets just be in glee

And never regret

Lets say words

But not make promises

And lets not trust

So that there is nothing to break

Lets share those other tiny details

That don't matter to us.

-RB

Chapter 2

Painting

The memories they start to fade

The moments they start to erase

From the canvas we had built

Each color you and I painted

Slowly start to become so pale

I tried but couldn't hold on

As the colors washed down fast

Our amateur painting didn't last

You painted pictures in it

Ribbons of colors spiraling

With the strokes of your brush

I just drew tiny dots but you

You created a lifetime in it

I was just living in the paint

You were making pathways

For me to roam around

You were bringing in sun rays

When I was cold and scared

You were painting trees and stones

You were painting thunders and clouds

Making picturesque landscapes for me

Creating disguised fairytales to be

Painting life and colouring joys

And side by side bringing streaks of despair

I was making the light with white

While you started bringing in dark shadows

I was still in the still life of love

While you had shifted to realistic voids

Our shades weren't same anymore

The hues didn't really match

I tried changing my pallet

But you started pouring black

I was lost in the dark maze you were painting

You were adding layers and levels

And I was struggling to find a way out

The maze ended

The palette dried

The colors fell short

I came out of the painting

Only to find everything

Was still blank.

Chapter 3

Pillars

The pillars,

They just fell.

With each word they spell,

One by one,

Sparing none.

Occasions they just come,

Feeling high,

They had won.

Not a chance,

They let go,

To hit hard

And crush.

Nothing concrete,

But in time,

To watch you bleed.

Sugarcoated,

Arrows thrown.

To rob you off,

Of any self-esteem you own.

More join in,

To make you feel small.

Smile, is all you do,

As you watch,

All the pillars fall.

Chapter 4

Fire

Black walls, hopeless floor

She sits curled up in the middle

No movement, just no flow

No quest no aim and no riddle

Emptiness deep inside of her soul

Too loud now to just avert

All emotions turning as black as coal

Suppressed too long, it blurt.

Rises a fire from deep within

Tearing her apart

Out from her flesh, her skin

Her soul her heart

She fights it, tries to contain it

But it ignites more, continues to pierce

Every bit, while the flames flit

Moving higher, so blistering and fierce

Exhausted, her fights ebb away

She reaches out for the fire

To touch, as she let go of the fray

It embraces her, nothing dire

Gently it holds her as it sways

Guiding her soul in the blaze

She could feel the smoke heighten

Filling all her deepest voids

Her vision is blurry as fire is whiten

Engulfed in the embrace of her own flames

She's submerging in the sensation

No more reasons and just no more claims

She is burning in her own creation

It all ends just too sudden

As she turned into another name

She is no more now, just a flame

A vivid fire she had become

Chapter 5

Once upon a time

I know that you know

The number of tears that I've cried

I know that you know

The number of times I've tried

But now I got tired of this waiting

And I can see everything is fading

Coz once upon a time

You asked me to believe

Coz once upon a time

You said you won't leave

And once upon a time

I closed my eyes

To believe all your lies

You Know that I Know

That you're hurt too

You Know that I Know

What you're going through

But you hid everything from me

And there's nothing I can't see

Coz once upon a time

You asked me to believe

Coz once upon a time

You said you wont leave

And once upon a time

I closed my eyes

To believe all your lies

Step by step

I am taking in the truth

Step by step

I am watching you grow

And step by step

I am letting you go

I am letting you go

Coz once upon a time

You asked me to believe

Coz once upon a time

You said you won't leave

And once upon a time

I closed my eyes

To believe all your lies

Chapter 6

Blinding lights

Blinding lights

Something is shining,

Right across the street

I could see it, not so clear

But Its all so dark, over here

They twinkle, just star like

They call me, I walk I see

Out of nothing, they all appear

In the middle I stand now

A subtle soft glow, it crosses me

More such flow now and then

I try to understand I ponder

In the middle I now wonder

And the glow passes again and again

In the middle I stand now,

They are all around moving so close

The soft glow that pulled me is no more

It became a harsh piercing glare

In a moment they gave me a scar

Too fast that they would scare

And in another they would drive afar

Hurting my eyes, I feel so lost

I stumble, I trip, I fall I stand

Another scratched me as it crossed

Didn’t even halt, just drove past offhand

In the middle I stand now

Scared and frozen at nights

Struggling to come out of the circle

The dark was safe the dark was gentle

Horrifying are these blinding lights.

Chapter 7

Shiny Little Pearls

Shiny little lies,

Coated in white,

Hiding in disguise,

To break me.

Rolling deep,

No sound to hear,

Too delicate to feel,

Even to dare I fear.

Each small droplet,

Glowing to deceive,

Smooth till they succeed.

Then snap the thread,

Trust slips through,

Breaking the string,

All too good to be true.

Fades the shiny bling ,

Brakes the tricky spell,

Oblivious to the truth,

Which they never tell.

Lost the will to run behind,

To catch and hold them,

I just watch as they unwind,

I let them roll far away,

Never true, never meant to stay.....

Chapter 8

Shadows

Waving goodbye people left

Leaving behind nothing

Buildings stand looking down

At the fading footprints

The corridors were once filled

With giggles of innocent kids

Now lay quite, tired, alone

People who pass by see

Homes that were abandoned

Winds pass, witnessing emptiness

But life still resides the abandoned building

Hidden from the eyes of those in hurry

Like people, they are not all same

Some so sharp, some shy, some blurry

Shadows, they move in, and fill life within

Shadow of that wooden door,

It moves slowly, like an elderly entering the room

Shadow of those glass windows,

Crawl here and there, like a toddler

Shadows of leafs, of different trees,

Touching each other on the canvas of a stone floor

These shadows they play, they hide, and they love

A romance they create on those tainted walls

They run and fight, they get shy and they hide

Behind the curtains, which are still visited by the wind

Chapter 9

The autumn leaves-by rebeca

The autumn leaves.

The autumn leaves,

after all the pain and grief.

Have now settled in,

the lap of earth as they are fallen.

When they were born,

full of life,ready for any storm.

They twittered with the birds in morning.

They flickered the first beam of sunlight falling.

They made us feel,

what we call as the windy breeze.

And then they stood still with,

no strength to fill in.

Just waiting for the moment to come,

when everybit of them will freeze,go numb.

And now they are lying lifelessly underneath the tree.

Like,in the hands of a mother,a child is going for an unending sleep.

The autumn leaves,

after all the pain and grief.....

***

i know some may think that its meaningless but that's my opinion,and that's the way i see'the autumn leaves.'but plz comment,its important.

By:(rebeca)

Chapter 10

Peace

Each day just passes by

Too tired to keep the track

Of Right or wrong truth or lie

Or answers to what i do lack

Eyelids are too heavy to wake

And heart too broken to care

To wonder what was real and whats fake

Or To jugde what is, and is not fair

No will to cry nor to hate

Too tired to break all over again

No expectations, accepting the fate

No urge to go crazy or stay sane

Dont want False hopes and dream

All that have gone through before

dont want a shoulder to leen

Just dont want any of it anymore

Just want to sleep

Just for a night, without a memory to haunt

Without a thought shallow or deep

So dear heart, stay quite, stay still, Just some peace is all i want...

Chapter 11

When it rains:by rebeca

When it rains.

I know the scientific reason,

but when it rains out off season.

Are clouds trying to say something,

had someone left them weeping.

When we are hurt we cry,

clouds give clues of same but we never try,

to understand,what those tears(rain) means,

what the clouds feel.

And when there's a lightning,

(which sounds like gunshots and firing.)

it reflects the insufferable pain and sorrow,

which takes the form of anger and bursts like a volcano.

And it continues to rain,and rain and rain.

Till all the pain, the anger,is shed ,it goes plain.

Showing that there is(now) nothing inside me.

So everytime when it rains there's a strong feeling which could be seen.

***

Hey,every one i hope u liked it.what i exactly want to say is even sky can show its deep emotions,so why cant we.why it sometimes becomes so difficult to tell what u feel and we keep it all inside.express every emotion of your's before its too late.

By:(rebeca)

Chapter 12

The rude time-by Rebeca

The RudeTime

He went away, he went away

i asked him to wait for me,

but he flew like the dry leaves broken

from the tree.

I thought i would hold him tightly in my hand,

but he sliped from my hand like the shores sand.

I thought i would leave him behind,

i searched him but couldn't find.

He was very rude to me

even he not gave any warning to see,

which i think was a sin-

and went as if i was no one for him.

He runs as the bullet fired from a gun.

Time is rude to everyone.

Time is rude to everyone.

-Rebeca

Chapter 13

Not so small...;by rebeca

Not so small....

A small egg,

she comes from.

Inside its her world,

where she has grown.

A small crack

she peeps out thrugh,

and then she comes out of her shell

and sees a different world, her eyes never drew

A small nest,

she lives in.

Waiting for wings to come

waiting for the worlds cruel test

she think she can win.

A small flight,

she was flying high in sky

without any fears

without getting sick of that height.

A small creature,

inspiring though her

sparkling eyes.

She knows that life's too short for her,

but she lives it to the fullest,

so a small life is not the smallest

She fights,she fly's

she survives.

by;rebeca

hey everyone i hope you liked it and got the real meaning of it.and be honest..is it confusing???

Chapter 14

His random thoughts...;by rebeca

Hey! everyone i am sorry this is really short. and well yes i admit confusing as well.but i hope you will like it and will understand what i tried to say...(i will explain it if you want me to)..but i would love to hear what you all interpreted it as. so yup thats all.enjoy.

His random thoughts....

He wrote us,

yes he wrote us.

We are nothing but his poems,

he filled us with emotions.

He carved us with his imaginations,

with pure heartfelt feelings.

With each poem having different meanings.

He gave us all, different themes.

But sometimes it's difficult to understand,

what he actually means.

He have magic in his hand.

We are just his random thoughts,

each idea he thinks, he writes, he sorts.

He wrote so many like one,

but still if search for similar

you will find none.

by rebeca

(dont forget to leave comments and tell me what you think...)

Chapter 15

Listen to the Tree: by rebeca

Listen to the Tree(or are u so BUSY!!!)

The starting has begun

now the end is no far to come!

I might look no different to some!

But i might be the last one,

of my kind.

It seems like you don't care

its just me who stands still and glare.

U just walk by without a single stare!

Someone helping me has become so rare!

So i think i will be extinct in just no time!

Lets just see,

if you can hear the words i wont speak,

lets just see,

after i leave,

for how long can u all breathe.

no i wont plea!!

to help me!!

its not me who needs you

its you and you know it too!

so you better open your eyes

and do something

cause i wont wait for long!!

so save me for your future generations

before i am finally gone!!

by; rebeca!!

plant trees!!! even planting one would make you feel you have done something for mother nature and for yourself!!(and trust me you will love that feeling!!)

and i would be really happy if even one of you will decide to plant after reading this poem!!

Chapter 16

One more time

Write me a letter

just one more time

pour your heart out in it

and make me smile again

sing me a song

just one more time

be both bad and cute in it

and make me melt again

ask me to meet

just one more time

wait for hours for a glimpse

and make me happy again

Hold my hand

just one more time

make me feel i have a heart

and then maybe break it again

But say my name

just one more time

a hi and a smile would be all

to make me alive again

Say that i am everything

just one more time

just be there

for one more time

just one more time....

About the Author

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